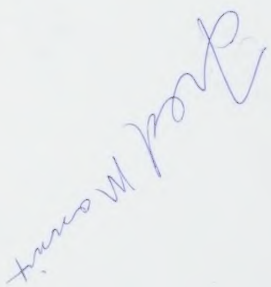
P2
PG308
I3630
1988

Cadet Inspection at roll
1988

22a



Cadet Inspection 1988 15a

2nd roll

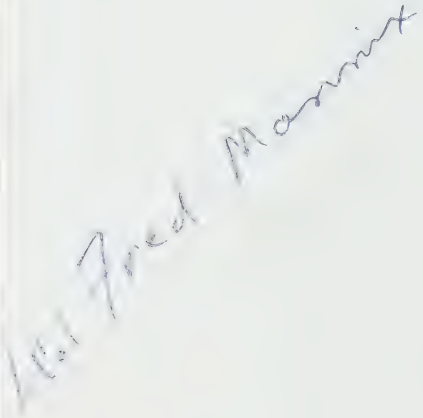
1988

P1
PG308
13630
1988

ﺍﻟﻤﻜﺘﺒﺔ ﺍﻟﻤﺮﻛﺰﻳﺔ
ﺟﺎﻣﻌﺔ ﺍﻟﻤﻠﻚ ﺳﻌﻮﺩ

SP
Jeep

P4
P976
13630



Paul.

Ted Meighan's grandfather & an inspecting officer. The Meighan Courtyard in Lower [illegible] was the family contribution to the reno down there.

Cheers

Ian

1999 INSPECTING OFFICER

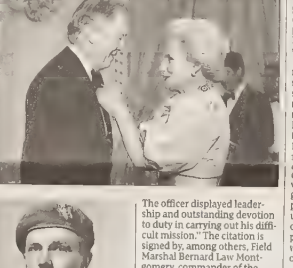
DICK DILLON, 87 » SOLDIER, ENGINEER AND CIVIL SERVANT

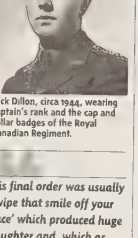
The war hero who returned home to help forge a booming Ontario

As executive director of an Ontario Hydro task force, he drew on all the skills he had accumulated as a soldier, a design engineer, a dean in an academic bureaucracy and a consultant to government

SANDRA MARTIN
special to globeandmail.com

In 1993, Dick Dillon was named Colonel of the Regiment of his old regiment. Left, is the Wolseley pith helmet with puggaree and the regimental cap badge. Six years earlier, he received the Order of Canada from Governor General Jeanne Sauve. DILLON FAMILY PHOTO





Dick Dillon, circa 1944, wearing captain's rank and the cap and collar badges of the Royal Canadian Regiment.

Although he never held public office, Richard (Dick) Dillon was very much involved in the so-called London mafia that surrounded and supported lawyer and politician John Robarts, who was premier of Ontario from 1961-71. Mostly they were, like Mr. Robarts, veterans of the Second World War, graduates of the University of Western Ontario, and lawyers, engineers and businessmen who supported the Progressive Conservative Party.

In the late 1960s, there was a feeling in Ontario that government was growing too fast and becoming both too powerful and too cumbersome. There's nothing unusual in that sentiment, of course, or the notion that the solution lies in public-private partnerships and a reorganization of the civil service. What is slightly unusual is that Mr. Robarts, himself, in the dying days of his administration, actually did something about it by establishing Ontario's Committee on Government Productivity. Ontario Hydro was such a powerful entity that it was given its own sub-committee with the mandate to examine ways that it might decentralize some of its operations, based on the Hydro-Quebec model.

Mr. Robarts wanted Dick Dillon to run Task Force Hydro. When the appointment came before cabinet, it was questioned by Leslie Rowntree, minister of financial and commercial affairs. "He could be a little bit stuffy," said Darcy McKeough, who was then minister of municipal affairs.

"We are wondering who this Richard M. Dillon is?" Mr. Rowntree asked archly, according to Mr. McKeough. To which Mr. Robarts replied: "He is the dean of engineering at the University of Western Ontario, he is the past president of The London Club, he is a past church warden at Bishop Cronyn Church and he is a past president of the Progressive Conservative Association. Is there anything else you would like to know, Mr. Rowntree?"

Clearly that was enough information for Mr. Rowntree, for the appointment was duly made, but there was much more that Mr. Robarts could have said about Mr. Dillon – holder of the Military Cross for bravery during the war, professional engineer with a gold medal from UWO and a graduate degree from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, among other attributes. What Mr. Robarts couldn't know, back in 1970, was the complex role that Mr. Dillon would later play as a deputy minister, volunteer, and facilitator of bilingual education.

Born in Simcoe, Ontario on Aug. 4, 1920, Richard Maurice Dillon was the eldest of five children of Brigadier Marmaduke Murray Dillon and his wife Muriel (née Hicks). His father was a soldier and an engineer who won the Military Cross early in 1918 for "conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty" as an officer of the 1st Battalion, Canadian Machine Gun corps.

The Dillons settled in London, Ont., where Richard went to local elementary schools and then London South Collegiate institute. As the son of a military family, he was encouraged to join the army. He became a signaler in the Canadian Fusiliers when he was 15 and received his commission as a second lieutenant in the Canadian Officer's Training Corps in 1938 when he was a first-year student at UWO. He withdrew from university a year later to enlist in the Canadian Active Service Force after Canada declared war on Germany in September, 1939.

He joined The Royal Canadian Regiment in England in June, 1941. He was in command of a bren-gun carrier platoon in the Allied invasion of Sicily that began on July 10, 1943, with both amphibious and airborne landings. Essentially, the Italians resisted the invasion by retreating. The Germans would not be so compliant further up the boot.

It was later that same month that Capt. Dillon, like his father before him, earned the Military Cross for distinguished and meritorious service in battle. On July 23, 1943, two companies of The RCR were ordered to skirt the town of Assoro, under cover of darkness and attack it from the rear. Nothing went according to plan: The commanding officer was killed, communications broke down and Capt. Dillon, with a section of carriers, was instrumental in re-establishing contact with the beleaguered forward companies, which were in disarray. According to his MC citation, he "led the carriers skillfully across difficult rocky and mountainous country during daylight under constant observed enemy artillery, mortar and machine gun fire, and through enemy patrols, contacted the forward companies and carried out his mission

His final order was usually 'wipe that smile off your face' which produced huge laughter and, which as far as I know, never made it into the military lexicon.
Ann Dillon, daughter

The officer displayed leadership and outstanding devotion to duty in carrying out his difficult mission." The citation is signed by, among others, Field Marshal Bernard Law Montgomery, commander of the Eighth Army.

Subsequently, he was given command of "A" Company and was wounded on Christmas Day, 1943 when a grenade exploded beside him during the battle of Ortona, a ferocious close-combat battle between German paratroops and the 1st Canadian Infantry Division. He was evacuated first to England and then to Canada and spent the rest of the war teaching at the Army Staff College in Kingston, Ont. Permanently deaf in his right ear, he would occasionally scratch pieces of shrapnel from his scalp for the rest of his life.

Throughout the war he had been corresponding with Elizabeth Dempsey, a young woman he had met at UWO in 1938. She was engaged to a friend of his, and the three of them pallied around. Both men went overseas, but only Mr. Dillon came back. He and Miss Dempsey were married in London, Ont., on April 21, 1945.

He returned to UWO to complete his interrupted undergraduate education and graduated in 1948 with an honours degree in mathematics and the gold medal. He and his wife then moved to Cambridge, Mass., where Kelly, the first of the Dillons' three daughters, was born and Mr. Dillon acquired a masters of science degree in civil engineering in 1950 at MIT.

They returned to Canada where Mr. Dillon worked briefly for Dominion Bridge in Toronto before settling in London, Ont. That's where daughters Ann and Katherine (Kate) were born and where Mr. Dillon joined M.M. Dillon & Co. (now Dillon Consulting), a firm of consulting engineers that had been founded in January, 1946, by his father and a colleague and fellow veteran, George Humphries. Besides working in his father's firm as a design engineer, and later as a partner and director, Mr. Dillon also continued his military career as a reservist.

He rejoined the Canadian Fusiliers as a company commander in 1946 and when it affiliated with The RCR in November, 1954, he took command of the London and Oxford Fusiliers (3rd Battalion, The RCR). Two years later, he retired to the supplementary reserve. Ann Dillon remembered her father's peacetime military career in the eulogy she delivered at his funeral by describing how "he would line up his three girls, shiny fresh from their baths and in their pj's and do his parade inspection," on Monday nights before he headed out, in his uniform, for his weekly commitment to the militia.

"He would prod us here and there with his swagger stick and bark out orders – shoulders back chest out ... his final order was usually 'wipe that smile off your face' which produced huge laughter and, which as far as I know, never made it into the military lexicon," she said.

Monday-night drill was very different from the semi-annual Vimy dinners that were always held on Fridays at the Legion because, on Saturday mornings, Ms. Dillon said of her parents "you approached their bedroom at your peril: a toss-up between being overcome with the fumes or deafened by the snoring." As the years passed, the snoring, unimpeded by marital admonitions, probably grew louder, as Mrs. Dillon's hearing began to fail as well.

After nearly a decade working in his father's firm of consulting engineers, including serving on the advisory committee to establish an Engineering Department at UWO, Mr. Dillon was asked to become the first dean of the Faculty of Engineering Science. It was 1960 and he was 40. In *West ern's First Century*, by John Gwynne-Timothy, Mr. Dillon was commended for his "energetic direction" as dean in upping the quality of the undergraduate program, developing a graduate and research program and enhancing links with "the wider working world of industry and business."

Those links included serving as a project officer on the Science Research and Development Committee for the Royal Commission on Government Organization (the Glassco Commission), which recommended a decentralized organizational model for the federal government. He also went on a three-month Colombo Plan (a framework for bilateral aid and technical assistance that came out of a Commonwealth Conference of Foreign Ministers in Ceylon in 1950) mission in 1963 to Thailand to advise the government on engineering education.

From 1965-67, he was a member of the Ontario Advisory Committee on Confederation, which was set up by Premier Robarts to advise the government on issues such as bilingualism and multiculturalism vis-à-vis the other provinces (especially Quebec) and the federal government. After finishing this assignment, Mr. Dillon was seconded in 1970, from his position as engineering dean at UWO, to become the executive director of the Task Force Hydro Committee on Government Productivity, a task that required all of the skills he had accumulated as a wartime soldier, a design engineer, an aspirational dean in the academic bureaucracy and a consultant to government.

To help Mr. Dillon penetrate Hydro's monolithic culture, Mr. Robarts arranged for him to attend the meetings of the Hydro Electric Power Commission, "which was highly unusual (for an outsider)," said Mr. McKeough. "George Gathercole, who was the chair, would hold forth at great length and finally say, 'Is there anything anybody else would like to say?' To which one of the other commissioners would dutifully reply, 'No, George, you have said it all.' " And so the meeting would end, but the tale lived on in Mr. Dillon's retelling.

From the task force, Mr. Dillon was appointed deputy in Mr. McKeough's Ministry of Energy in 1973. Mr. McKeough, a younger but stalwart member of the London mafia, knew Mr Dillon well. "He was a very bright person and an engineer and understood energy and was a fan of Candu [a pressurized heavy-water reactor] and he knew the inside of Hydro because of the task force."

In 1976, Mr. Dillon moved from Energy to Resources Development and then to Municipal Affairs and Housing before leaving the civil service in 1982 to go back into business as a founding partner of Alafin Consultants. Nevertheless, business was only part of his life for the next 15 years, which was largely devoted to volunteer work, to building dubiously road and sea-worthy vehicles with his grandchildren and to serving his regiment. He was appointed Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of the 4th Battalion, the RCR, a rank he held from 1986 to 1993 and then promoted to Colonel of the Regiment (of The RCR), an honorary position he held from 1993 to 1997.

The Confederation debates of the 1960s and 1970s and the rise of the Parti Québécois, which Rene Levesque led to power in the Quebec provincial election in 1976, created linguistic aspirations and prompted conciliatory gestures in Ontario. One of them involved Mr. Dillon and Richard Schmeelk, a wealthy American banker who had represented Salomon Brothers in Ontario since the mid 1950s. After retiring as a senior executive from Salomon in 1986, Mr. Schmeelk established the Schmeelk Canada Fellowship to create a better understanding between English and French-Canadians. The idea, which percolated at a dinner with Mr. McKeough, John Turner and Mr. Schmeelk, was to have students from UWO and Laval University in Quebec City study at each other's institutions. The initial capitalization of $1-million dollars has more than doubled over the years and the program has expanded to include the University of Calgary in Alberta and the University of Montreal in Quebec. Mr. Dillon was executive secretary from 1995 to 2001. "Dick was the guy who handled all the heavy duty [lifting] over the years and made a great contribution to the scholarship," said Mr Schmeelk. "He went to all the meetings and did a great job and was a great friend over the years."

In the late 1990s, Mr. Dillon began to suffer from memory problems. "My father was a wonderful dancer," said his daughter Kelly Meighen. "He taught the three of us how to dance, and I can remember thinking at my 50th birthday party [in November, 1999] that he no longer knew how to dance."

Mrs. Dillon cared for her husband at home until finally, when he could no longer recognize his loved ones and even a walk in the garden could frighten him, she allowed him to be moved into the veteran's wing at Sunnybrook Health Sciences Centre on Nov. 8, 2006. Eighteen months later, two days after the Dillons' 63rd wedding anniversary, he died there, surrounded by his family.

About an hour later, the chaplain and some of the nurses on duty came into Mr. Dillon's room at Sunnybrook. "The Chaplain read some passages and said a prayer," said Ms Meighen. "Then she looked at my mother and said: 'On behalf of the people of Canada I want to thank you and your husband for his service to the country and for the freedom we enjoy today.' And then, they placed the flag over his body, said Ms Meighen. "It was such a lovely gesture that we were stunned."

DICK DILLON
Richard Maurice Dillon CM MC was born on Aug. 4, 1920 in Simcoe, Ont. He died of complications from lung cancer on Dec. 4, 2007 at the age of 87. Mr. Dillon is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, his three daughters, and his seven grandchildren. Predeceased by his brother, John, he also leaves a sister, Margaret Hugh and Diana and his brother, Michael, and his extended family.

ART, ARMS EDITOR COLIN HASKIN // FEEDBACK TO OBIT@GLOBEANDMAIL.COM

ned home Ontario

all the skills he had accumulated ty and a consultant to government

mand of the London and Oxford Fusiliers (3rd Battalion, The RCR). Two years later, he retired to the supplementary reserve. Ann Dillon remembered her father's peacetime military career in the eulogy she delivered at his funeral by describing how "he would line up his three girls, shiny fresh from their baths and in their pj's and do his parade inspection," on Monday nights before he headed out, in his uniform, for his weekly commitment to the militia.

"He would prod us here and there with his swagger stick and bark out orders – shoulders back chest out ... his final order was usually 'wipe that smile off your face' which produced huge laughter and, which as far as I know, never made it into the military lexicon," she said.

Monday-night drill was very different from the semi-annual Vimy dinners that were always held on Fridays at the Legion because, on Saturday mornings, Ms. Dillon said of her parents "you approached their bedroom at your peril: a toss-up between being overcome with the fumes or deafened by the snoring." As the years passed, the snoring, unimpeded by marital admonitions, probably grew louder, as Mrs. Dillon's hearing began to fail as well.

After nearly a decade working in his father's firm of consulting engineers, including serving on the advisory committee to establish an Engineering Department at UWO, Mr. Dillon was asked to become the first dean of the Faculty of Engineering Science. It was 1960 and he was 40. In *West-*

and understood energy and was a fan of Candu [a pressurized heavy-water reactor] and he knew the inside of Hydro because of the task force."

In 1976, Mr. Dillon moved from Energy to Resources Development and then to Municipal Affairs and Housing before leaving the civil service in 1982 to go back into business as a founding partner of Alafin Consultants. Nevertheless, business was only part of his life for the next 15 years, which was largely devoted to volunteer work, to building dubiously road and sea-worthy vehicles with his grandchildren and to serving his regiment. He was appointed Honorary Lieutenant Colonel of the 4th Battalion, the RCR, a rank he held from 1986 to 1993 and then promoted to Colonel of the Regiment (of The RCR), an honorary position he held from 1993 to 1997.

The Confederation debates of the 1960s and 1970s and the rise of the Parti Québécois, which Rene Levesque led to power in the Quebec provincial election in 1976, created linguistic aspirations and prompted conciliatory gestures in Ontario. One of them involved Mr. Dillon and Richard Schmeelk, a wealthy American banker who had represented Salomon Brothers in Ontario since the mid 1950s. After retiring as a senior executive from Salomon in 1986, Mr. Schmeelk established the Schmeelk Canada Fellowship to create a better understanding between English and French-Canadians. The idea, which percolated at a dinner with Mr. McKeough, John Turner and Mr. Schmeelk, was to have students from

Site of the original Ridley College building on Yates Streets.
STAFF PHOTO BY BEN S CAHILL

Ridley students parade in May and honour past

Niagara Landmarks

Niagara Landmarks is a weekly series that explores various parks, bridges, buildings, monuments and statues around the region. If you have a suggestion you would like to see featured, call us at 905-684-7251, ext. 249

By MONIQUE BEECH
Standard Staff

"Remember the name," local historian Fred F. Lewis advises me.

Dr. Theophilus Mack.

It's Mack, and his vision for a natural spring spa back in 1865, that will unlock why a bunch of teens in red uniforms stop and pay heed to the Springbank House bed and breakfast at the corner of Yates and College streets every May.

Three years ago, when I first noticed the red blur marching down my quiet residential downtown street, I thought I was dreaming.

As I found out, the history of why The Ridley College Cadet Corps trots through my neighbourhood runs deep. Thankfully, Lewis, a retired Ridley history and English teacher and school archivist, and as it turns out, my neighbour, helped me through it.

It starts with the posh Springbank Spa, which Mack built in 1865, on the banks of the first Welland Canal.

The brine-infused water was believed to cure many ills — rheumatism, arthritis — and people flocked to St. Catharines from other parts of Canada and the United States to bathe.

But the popularity of salt spring spas dried up and by 1888 the building was put up for sale.

A group of leading St. Catharines clergy, mainly from St. Thomas church on Ontario Street, thought the stately building would be a great spot for a new low Anglican-affiliated school.

"Think United Church," Lewis said to describe the less rigid Anglicans.

Thomas Rodman Merritt, son of St. Catharines' William Hamilton Merritt, who founded the first Welland Canal, also supported the plan.

Ridley College opened the doors of its boarding school in September, 1889. Soon after, 63 male students — aged nine to 17 — filled the halls.

What is now College Street used to be green space for the students to roam.

In the winter, the boys would play ice hockey on the canal.

"I can picture it," said Lewis, with a smile and a faraway look in his eyes.

The school was active until 1904 when a fire destroyed much of the building. Except for one section — the red brick building that housed the laundry and possibly a gym.

Today, it's a series of townhomes across the street from Lewis, that I've always admired.

Next door, the Springbank bed and breakfast at 68 Yates St. was built in 1910 after the Ridley fire as a grand home for Albert William Taylor, who worked as an auditor for the former Welland Vale Manufacturing company.

College Street was soon created and several homes were built by the Newman Bros. afterward.

Taylor, who was part of Ridley's first graduating class, used to stand on his porch as the cadets walked by and "take the salute" from the teens, Lewis said.

It's a tradition Lewis says started in the 1920s as a way for the school, now on Ridley Road, to honour the past.

Today, many of the private school students — who come from around the globe — have trouble connecting with Ridley's strong military history and the corner where the school began, Lewis said.

But now I know why my street is called College and every May there's a parade.

mbeech@stcatharinesstandard.ca

Code for Niagara school trustees to be developed

By SHERI BOLTON
Osprey News Network
WELLAND

Trustees for the Niagara Catholic District School Board can expect to create their own code of conduct over the next few months.

"This is not (a result) of any particular issue on our board," education director Angelo Di Ianni said Wednesday. "But I always believe that it's good for a board to be proactive."

Policy governing elected representatives was inspired by the Falconer Report, released in January, which recommended a trustee code of conduct.

Julian Falconer recommended to the Toronto District School Board that a code of conduct be established to prohibit trustees from involving themselves in matters of internal discipline, engaging themselves in any operational decisions of any school, engaging themselves in any conduct intended to embarrass or intimidate other trustees or staff, or acting in any way that usurps the authority of the board of trustees. It also states that trustees should agree to respect the confidentiality of closed-doors discussions.

"They made a number of recommendations that we're looking at even though we don't think we have the same issues Toronto has had over the years," Di Ianni said.

"A number of directors across the province have mentioned that their boards are developing this policy.

Di Ianni said he has not heard from any principals at any of the board's schools that trustees were interfering in any way, but he said a code of conduct is in the cards regardless.

"Trustees are policy makers. They're not administrators," he said.

The suggestions Falconer made in his report seem justifiable to the director of education, but he said the board will have to evaluate whether they all make sense for the Niagara board.

Mia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE A1

How the cut friendly dog got there is the trick.

It seems somebody spotted the wandering pooch, packed her up in a small green car and inexplicably set her loose near MacLean's Netherby Road home.

The pup's heave-ho attracted the attention of several people stopped at a nearby rest area. MacLean said a couple of guys in the gathered crowd offered to take the dog with them.

MacLean believes one man named Marty planned to keep the dog and name her Lucky. They took off toward Niagara Falls, Mia in tow, in a blueish green late-model Intrepid.

That was fine with MacLean.

"We all assumed these horrible people (in the small green car) owned the dog and didn't want it, right?" MacLean said. "OK, we thought, 'God bless you.' You're going to rescue that dog and he was quite happy. Little did I think it belonged to somebody else."

Meanwhile, Parton and his 21-year-old son, Zakk, spent their afternoon driving up and down the parkway shouting sweet Mia's name.

That's when MacLean and her boyfriend, Scott Simpson, heard their calls, just a half-hour after the Intrepid left.

"We asked, 'What are you looking for?'"

"They said a Jack Russell."

"We thought, 'Oh no.'"

Parton said he's hoping for Mia's safe return. Mia's dogmate, Cujo, also a Jack Russell, misses his pal.

Whenever Parton travels to Niagara Falls, he's watching for a green Intrepid.

"We're looking," Parton said.

"I mean, that's all we can do. We're doing what we can to find her."

MacLean is also hoping for Mia's safe return and wishes she kept the dog with her.

"I'd like the information to get out and that these people can be reunited with their dog," MacLean said.

Anyone with information on Mia is urged to call the Partons at 905-382-0071, the Humane Society of Fort Erie at 905-871-2461 or the Humane Society of Niagara Falls at 905-356-4404.

Mia is white with brown spots on her face and has a long tail.

mbeech@stcatharinesstandard.ca

Change of command

Regimental Sgt. Major chief warrant officer Cel Petrini retired after 6½ years with the Lincoln and Welland Regiment Army Cadet Corps. Command of the cadets was taken over by Jordan Laws. Cadets retire once they attain the age of 19 years. The parade and exchange of command took place at the Lake Street Armoury Wednesday evening.
STAFF PHOTO BY BOB TYMCZYSZYN

CLEARANCE SALE
ENTIRE STOCK OF
LA-Z-BOY RECLINERS
INCLUDING DESIGN COLLECTION
FROM $350.00
(REG PRICE $889 & UP)
LIMITED SUPPLY ACT NOW!
4034 PORTAGE RD., AT THE 5 CORNERS
905-356-6076
WWW.VILLAGEFURNITURE.CA
Village Furniture
EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTOR OF LA-Z-BOY

BEDROOM SETS LOW AS $1,499
LAMINATE FROM $1.69
OPEN THIS SUNDAY
10 AM - 4 PM
SOLID OAK HARDWOOD FROM $4.99 SF
BEAT THE WINTER BLAHS WITH GREAT DEALS ON NEW ARRIVALS
RUNNERS STARTING AT $6.99 LIN FT
TIGHT CUT PILE 100% BCF NYLON $2.99 SF
PORCELAIN TILES 18"X18" 12MM 3 COLOURS IN STOCK NOW $1.99 SF
VINYL FLOORING AS LOW AS $.99 SF
CASH & CARRY
BUY NOW PAY LATER
12 MONTH FINANCING $60 MIN P.U.R.C.
SEE STORE FOR DETAILS
BEST SELECTION · BEST SERVICE · BEST PRICE
A-1 Flooring CANADA
With you every step of the way!
247 BUNTING RD. AT REAR ST. CATHARINES
905 688 9200
OPEN
Mon.-Wed. 9 am - 6 pm
Thurs.-Fri. 9 am - 9 pm
Saturday 9 am - 5 pm
Sunday CLOSED

CONTINUED FROM PAGE A1

ndly dog got there is

y spotted the wan-
d her up in a small
inexplicably set her
n's Netherby Road

ho attracted the at-
people stopped at a
MacLean said a cou-
gathered crowd of-
with them.
es one man named
keep the dog and
hey took off toward
in tow, in a blueish
ntrepid.
h MacLean.
these horrible peo-
reen car) owned the dog and didn't want it, right?" MacLean said. "OK, we thought, 'God bless you.' You're going to rescue that dog and he was quite happy. Little did I think it belonged to somebody else."

Meanwhile, Parton and his 21-year-old son, Zakk, spent their afternoon driving up and down the parkway shouting sweet Mia's name.

That's when MacLean and her boyfriend, Scott Simpson, heard their calls, just a half-hour after the Intrepid left.

"We asked, 'What are you looking for?' "

"They said a Jack Russell."

"We thought, 'Oh no.' "

Parton said he's hoping for Mia's safe return. Mia's dogmate, Cujo, also a Jack Russell, misses his pal.

Whenever Parton travels to Niagara Falls, he's watching for a green Intrepid.

"We're looking," Parton said.

"I mean, that's all we can do. We're doing what we can to find her."

MacLean is also hoping for Mia's safe return and wishes she kept the dog with her.

"I'd like the information to get out and that these people can be reunited with their dog," MacLean said.

Anyone with information on Mia is urged to call the Partons at 905-382-0071, the Humane Society of Fort Erie at 905-871-2461 or the Humane Society of Niagara Falls at 905-356-4404.

Mia is white with brown spots on her face and has a long tail.

mbeech@stcatharinesstandard.ca

Change of command

t. Major chief warrant officer Cel Petrini retired after 6½ years with the Lincoln and Welland Regiment orps. Command of the cadets was taken over by Jordan Laws. Cadets retire once they attain the age of parade and exchange of command took place at the Lake Street Armoury Wednesday evening.

STAFF PHOTO BY BOB TYMCZYSZYN

BER AS
LAMINA
It's Mack, and his vision for a natural always admired
spring spa back in 1965

What's happening in the world of soaps — Page 12
The Bon Jovi's new album goes 'commercial' — Page 19

SQUASH ½ BUSHELS $3.49
STEWART'S FARM MARKETS
Merritt St. Pelham Rd.
Vine St. Lakeport Rd. Facer St.

10th Field Battery marks 125th year

The battery's men have served with distinction in the major wars

By JOHN MORRISON
Standard Staff

Any birthday is a special occasion. But when you reach the venerable age of 125 years, people really sit up and take notice.

This year the 10th Field Battery, RCA, of St. Catharines and Niagara Falls, observed its 125th anniversary Nov. 1 at the Royal Canadian Legion on Church Street. The event coincided with the annual reunion of the 10th Battery Overseas Association. The battery is a unit of the 56th Field Regiment, RCA, with headquarters at Brantford

The men of the 10th Battery have served with distinction in the Fenian Raid of 1866, the Boer War in South Africa from 1899 to 1902, the First World War and the Second World War.

While the history of artillery in the Niagara Peninsula can be traced back to the War of 1812, when a unit of the Upper Canada Artillery is known to have existed, a direct link between that unit and the battery cannot be proven. Lieut. John C. Ball commanded two guns during the Battle of Queenston Heights.

In tracing its ancestry, the battery had to deal only with formations recorded in orders since Dec. 6, 1861 which is regarded as the date on which the battery was formed.

It stems from two batteries of artillery in the Niagara Peninsula which were amalgamated on Nov. 19, 1883. The first, from which the formation date is actually taken, was the Volunteer Militia Field Battery of Port Colborne. The second was the Volunteer Militia Foot Artillery Company of St. Catharines, formed Aug. 27, 1862. The newly-created unit was designated the Welland Canal Field Battery of Artillery.

Capt. William Wiley was the officer in command of the battery which had its left division headquarters, complete with two guns, at St. Catharines. The right division, also with two guns, was stationed at Port Colborne.

In 1865, as the Civil War in the United States ended, thousands of men to whom war had become their trade, were released from the U.S.armed services and roamed the country looking for work. Most were not fit for the skilled work required in the rebuilding of the nation that had been ravaged by war.

Employment for many was found as volunteer soldiers of the Fenian Brotherhood which had been formed in Dublin, Ireland, in an effort to free that island from British rule and had found its way to America with Irish immigrants. Soon branches were established in most of the larger cities along the Great Lakes border with Canada, including Buffalo.

On June 1, 1866, the Fenians crossed the eastern end of Lake Erie and invaded Canada at Fort Erie, pushing on to Port Colborne and Ridgeway and it was then that the Welland Canal Field Battery first engaged in battle. Three officers and 56 men joined a force along the frontier to defend against the Fenians and, within a short time, the battery fought a violent action against a force of between 600 and 800 of the invaders who were retreating from an earlier action at Ridgeway. In the action the battery commander, Capt. R.S. King, was among the wounded, losing a leg to a Fenian bullet.

The battery was also called out in 1870 amid reports of another Fenian attempt against Canada, but did not see action at that time.

Again in 1885 the battery was warned to prepare for duty in the Riel Rebellion but was not called out.

At the turn of the century the name of the battery was changed to the 7th Battery, CFA, (Canadian Field Artillery) and Lieut. W.B.M. King, grandson of Capt. R.S. King who was wounded at Fort Erie in 1866, recruited a section from the battery for service in the Boer War in South Africa. The section was posted to Kingston, Ont., where it became the left section of "C" Battery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, for service in South Africa between 1899 and 1902.

In 1914 the battery was mobilized once again as the 10th (St. Catharines) Battery and formed a part of the 3rd Artillery Brigade in the 1st Canadian Division during the First World War.

It fought in every major engagement in which the Canadian Army took part including the Battle of St. Julien in which it played an exceptionally gallant part. The battery held fast in the face of the first German poison gas attack of the war and, firing over open sights, repelled the German advance that came in the wake of the chlorine gas.

The historic engagement is commemorated each year in St. Catharines by the 10th Battery on the weekend closest to April 22, the actual date of the 1915 battle.

After the war the battery was reorganized in St. Catharines, continuing its training and winning competitions until it was mobilized as part of the 2nd Field Regiment, 1st Canadian Division, and once again sailed overseas and into the Second World War.

The battery once again took part in every action fought by the 1st Canadian Division through Sicily, Italy and later in Northwest Europe, returning to St. Catharines in the summer of 1945.

The 10th Battery was a part of the 44th Field Regiment, RCA, based in St. Catharines, until 1965 when it was transferred to the 57 Field Regiment of Niagara Falls.

Since 1970 the unit has been a part of the 56th Field Regiment, with headquarters in Brantford.

On Aug. 28, 1914, the 7th Field Battery (later the 10th) headed up St. Paul Street to the Geneva Street railway yards to board a train for Valcartier Camp where they joined the first contingent of troops (first Canadian Division) for overseas service. Commanded by Major W.B.M. King, the troops were cheered by thousands of St. Catharines.

g in the world of soaps — Page 12
ew album goes 'commercial' — Page 19

SQUASH
½ BUSHELS $3.49
STEWART'S
FARM MARKETS
Merritt St. Pelham Rd.
Vine St. Lakeport Rd. Facer St.

marks 125th year

14, the 7th Field Battery (later the 10th) headed up St. Paul Street to the ailway yards to board a train for Valcartier Camp where they joined the of troops (first Canadian Division) for overseas service. Commanded by ing, the troops were cheered by thousands of St. Catharines.

that time.

Again in 1885 the battery was warned to prepare for duty in the Riel Rebellion but was not called out.

At the turn of the century the name of the battery was changed to the 7th Battery, CFA, (Canadian Field Artillery) and Lieut. W.B.M. King, grandson of Capt. R.S. King who was wounded at Fort Erie in 1866, recruited a section from the battery for service in the Boer War in South Africa. The section was posted to Kingston, Ont., where it became the left section of "C" Battery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, for service in South Africa between 1899 and 1902.

In 1914 the battery was mobilized once again as the 10th (St. Catharines) Battery and formed a part of the 3rd Artillery Brigade in the 1st Canadian Division during the First World War.

It fought in every major engagement in which the Canadian Army took part including the Battle of St. Julien in which it played an exceptionally gallant part. The battery held fast in the face of the first German poison gas attack of the war and, firing over open sights, repelled the German advance that came in the wake of the chlorine gas.

The historic engagement is commemorated each year in St. Catharines by the 10th Battery on the weekend closest to April 22, the actual date of the 1915 battle.

After the war the battery was reorganized in St. Catharines, continuing its training and winning competitions until it was mobilized as part of the 2nd Field Regiment, 1st Canadian Division, and once again sailed overseas and into the Second World War.

The battery once again took part in every action fought by the 1st Canadian Division through Sicily, Italy and later in Northwest Europe, returning to St. Catharines in the summer of 1945.

The 10th Battery was a part of the 44th Field Regiment, RCA, based in St. Catharines, until 1965 when it was transferred to the 57 Field Regiment of Niagara Falls.

Since 1970 the unit has been a part of the 56th Field Regiment, with headquarters in Brantford.

Site of the original Ridley College building on Yates Streets.
STAFF PHOTO BY DENIS CAHILL

Ridley students parade in May and honour past

Niagara Landmarks is a weekly series that explores various parks, bridges, buildings, monuments and statues around the region. If you have a suggestion you would like to see featured, call us at 905-684-7251, ext. 249.

By MONIQUE BEECH
Standard Staff

"Remember this name," local historian Paul E. Lewis advises me.

Dr. Theophilus Mack.

It's Mack, and his vision for a natural spring spa back in 1865, that will unlock why a bunch of teens in red uniforms stop and pay heed to the Springbank House bed and breakfast at the corner of Yates and College streets every May.

Three years ago, when I first noticed the red blur marching down my quiet residential downtown street, I thought I was dreaming.

As I found out, the history of why The Ridley College Cadet Corps trots through my neighbourhood runs deep. Thankfully, Lewis, a retired Ridley history and English teacher and school archivist, and as it turns out, my neighbour, helped me through it.

It starts with the posh Springbank Spa, which Mack built in 1865, on the banks of the first Welland Canal.

The brine-infused water was believed to cure many ills — rheumatism, arthritis — and people flocked to St. Catharines from other parts of Canada and the United States to bathe.

But the popularity of salt spring spas dried up and by 1888 the building was put up for sale.

A group of leading St. Catharines clergy, mainly from St. Thomas church on Ontario Street, thought the stately building would be a great spot for a new low Anglican-affiliated school.

"Think United Church," Lewis said to describe the less rigid Anglicans.

Thomas Rodman Merritt, son of St. Catharines' William Hamilton Merritt, who founded the first Welland Canal, also supported the plan.

Ridley College opened the doors of its boarding school in September, 1889. Soon after, 63 male students — aged nine to 17 — filled the halls.

What is now College Street used to be green space for the students to roam.

In the winter, the boys would play ice hockey on the canal.

"I can picture it," said Lewis, with a smile and a faraway look in his eyes.

The school was active until 1904 when a fire destroyed much of the building. Except for one section — the red brick building that housed the laundry and possibly a gym.

Today, it's a series of townhomes, across the street from Lewis, that I've always admired.

Next door, the Springbank bed and breakfast at 68 Yates St. was built in 1910 after the Ridley fire as a grand home for Albert William Taylor, who worked as an auditor for the former Welland Vale Manufacturing company.

College Street was soon created and several homes were built by the Newman Bros. afterward.

Taylor, who was part of Ridley's first graduating class, used to stand on his porch as the cadets walked by and "take the salute" from the teens. Lewis said.

It's a tradition Lewis says started in the 1920s as a way for the school, now on Ridley Road, to honour the past.

Today, many of the private school students — who come from around the globe — have trouble connecting with Ridley's strong military history and the corner where the school began, Lewis said.

But now I know why my street is called College and every May there's a parade.

mbeech@stcatharinesstandard.ca

Thursday, March 27, 2003 3:56:27 PM

Message

From: Paul E. Lewis

Subject: Cadets at Ridley

To: dinger@uvic.ca

Cc: Gerald S. Shantz
Rupert D. Lane
Tony P. Sherman
Paul Filion
Steven Schadinger
Brian A. Iggulden
Peggy Lampard
Bryan Rose

Dear Michael

Reverend Shantz passed along a copy of your note regarding Cadets. Indeed I am interested. As the 1980s commander of No.162, I will take the opportunity to respond. I am now retired and working in the archives, helping to preserve Ridley's past. This permits a somewhat detached but, I hope, observant point of view. You can of course dismiss it as hopelessly biased, but please hear me out. As I recall, you were somewhat of a dissident when you were here and I am glad in a way that you still are. Every point of view is always encouraged for healthy debate. I presume that you were at the march on Saturday at the U.S.Embassy (or somewhere similar). I was there too!

Cadets is flourishing. It continues to be productive and is highly principled, contrary to your current thinking. What the future holds, nobody knows, but for the moment, it holds a high place as a profound exercise in citizenship. That is what the emphasis is, and what it has been for the past 30 years! The leadership opportunities (both leading and learning) are of tremendous value to teenagers. Younger students see both good and weak leadership and both kinds serve as examples for them. Beyond prefecting, the leadership cadre is multiplied six fold. The amount of respect that each leader is able to earn is a measure of his or her effectiveness and this is a tremendously important lesson to come to grips with at an age when mistakes are not life or job-threatening. Cadets does celebrate leadership but good leaders are rarely born; they learn by actually doing it.

Then there is the final product - a "really big show". Everyone participates and there continues to be an evident pride that still comes to a majority when they know that something has been done well. Learning teamwork (or at least practicing it) also plays a significant role when everybody learns something about themselves. Working together as a unit (a watchword of the business world in the 90s) is also a valuable lesson. Some can and some can't, but actually knowing that is worthwhile. Most parents also endorse the program if they take the time to understand it. The final show(s) are an opportunity for them to be proud of their children. They endorse the little bit of discipline that is demanded.

I don't believe that many students see Cadets as militaristic any more and I am sad that you felt that it was. True, it has that guise, but the connection with the military is

tenuous at best. Indeed, far from cutting edge militarism, modern Ridley Cadets harks back to an earlier age, and, in my view, there is nothing wrong with that. "Take up the quarrel with the foe" is fine when we now read "the foe" as environmental degradation, poverty, homelessness, water shortage and a host of other modern problems. The School no longer sings "Onward Christian Soldiers"! Today, most students recognize that war is an unacceptable answer to problems and Ridley constantly endorses the need to question everything and to encourage individualism. Just watch the individualism emerge when each parade is concluded. That switching from corporate conformity on parade to individualism is a marvel to witness and to experience.

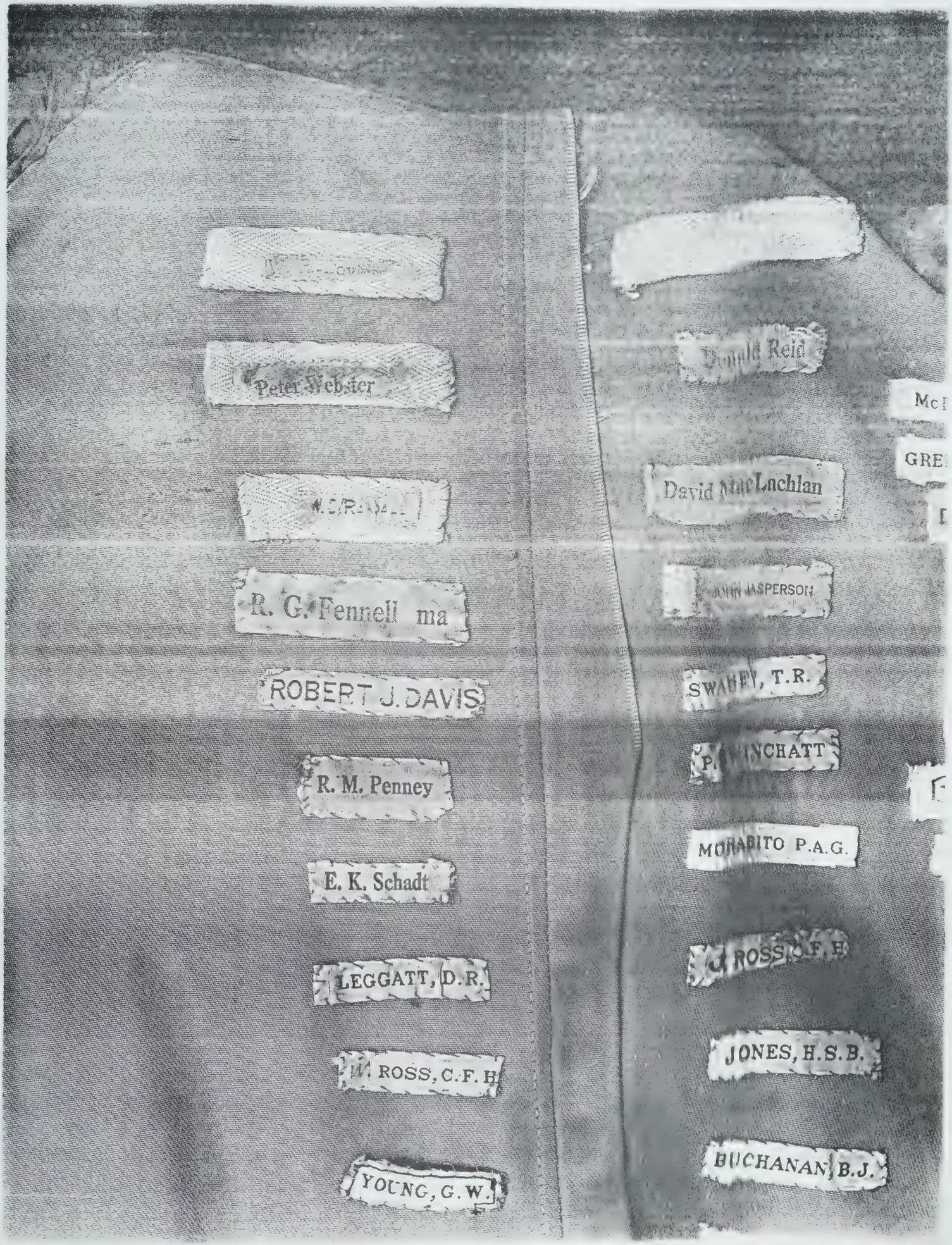
The reminder to students (through Cadets) of the numbers who died in earlier conflicts also continues to be important. We will remember them....and our token November 11 ceremony is just that. Modern Ridley Cadets is far from endorsing state violence as you suggest, but if the activity does serve as a reminder of past conflicts, then one of its mandates is fulfilled. We all need to be reminded often that everyone (marchers and spectators) has a lot to be thankful for.

You also suggest that athletics suffers from the time spent on Cadets. I understand this view from my own rowing-coaching days...but...Ridley has never pursued or endorsed elite athletes. They have a place but not at Ridley. The School continues to promote well-roundedness in our graduates. Cadets is only one of many involvements which occupy students. The School has also discovered that the time taken by Cadets does not detract from the final performances on the field, gym or in the pool. I remember clearly when this was debated at length when Thursday became a 'no sport' day. The pressures of academic work, sports (rowing for you if I recall) and Cadets in the third term make for busy people. On reflection, that is a good thing. Think of the alternative! Most highschool students don't need (or can't handle) too much R&R. The School makes demands, but so will business, academic life, and society at large as you will discover.

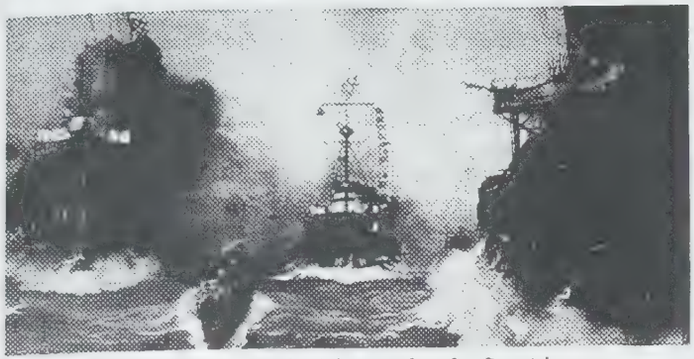
So....enough...but as a teacher of some years, I can't help but suggest as uncritically as possible, that when you take the time to write such a thoughtful piece to such eminent scholars as Lane and Shantz, you should check your spelling carefully.

Good to hear from you.

Cheers and regards Paul E. Lewis in the Archives.


Peter Webster
Donald Reid
David MacLachlan
R. G. Fennell ma
ROBERT J. DAVIS
SWABEY, T.R.
R. M. Penney
MONABITO P.A.G.
E. K. Schadt
LEGGATT, D.R.
ROSS, C.F.H
JONES, H.S.B.
YOUNG, G.W.
BUCHANAN, B.J.

,S. captures Santiago



gernaut of United States naval might searches for Spanish quarry.

ıgo, Cuba, July 17

er lengthy negotiations, Gen- Jose Toral today surrendered esieged garrison of Santiago to ımerican army. This is fortu- for the Americans, because the eason is beginning and rains damaged military communica- on the island. General Shafter ry anxious about the malaria which continues to rise alarm- . Witnesses said that General er grunted with relief when the nder was completed.

ntiago was doomed the minute Spanish fleet was defeated on 3. The Spanish garrison was letely surrounded, outmanned outgunned, with the Americans ng the heights outside of town ell as the harbor itself. In an t to make matters go better with the Americans, General Toral turned over Lieutenant Richard P. Hobson and the seven other Americans who, under the guns of Morro Castle, had scuttled the Merrimac in an attempt tie up Santiago harbor. In this prisoner exchange, the Americans gave Toral 20 Spanish officers, knowing full well that they would be recaptured shortly.

The Cuban residents of Santiago are happy to see the Americans, whom they look upon as liberators. The Americans are pleased as well. According to Theodore Roosevelt, "It's a grand time to be alive. A bully time."

The biggest problems now confronting the army are yellow fever and malaria. Some 5,000 men of the Fifth Corps have been struck down by the two diseases (→28).

Americans seize Manila

Conquering Americans march victoriously through the streets of Manila.

Manila, Philippines, Aug. 13

Manila, capital of the Philippine archipelago, fell to the Americans today after a firefight that wasn't supposed to happen and under circumstances that resemble romantic fiction more than fact. The besieged Spaniards knew that the city was indefensible but they didn't want to surrender to Philippine insurgents under Commandante Emilio Aguinaldo for fear of reprisals after long years of abuse. Admiral George Dewey, commanding all United States forces in the area, knew this and had worked out a gentleman's agreement with the Spanish that they would surrender after a mock show of force and some shelling to satisfy "Pundonor," the Spanish code of military honor.

All well and good, but no one had told the troops involved that it was just a show, especially not the Filipino insurgents or the Spanish defenders. When the Astor battery, equipped and financed by John Jacob Astor and commanded by Colonel Payton March, and soldiers of the 13th Minnesota, attacked Blockhouse No. 20, they faced a hailstorm of bullets. But after a brief fight, the city fell and is now in American hands. The insurgents are out as Admiral Dewey and General Jaudenes had planned. Details of the surrender were worked out the next day and strong guards were posted to prevent insurgents from entering the capital. None of the participants were aware that President McKinley had signed a peace protocol with Spain yesterday before the sham battle of Manila (→Dec. 10).

erto Rico happily rrenders to U.S.

:e, Puerto Rico, July 28

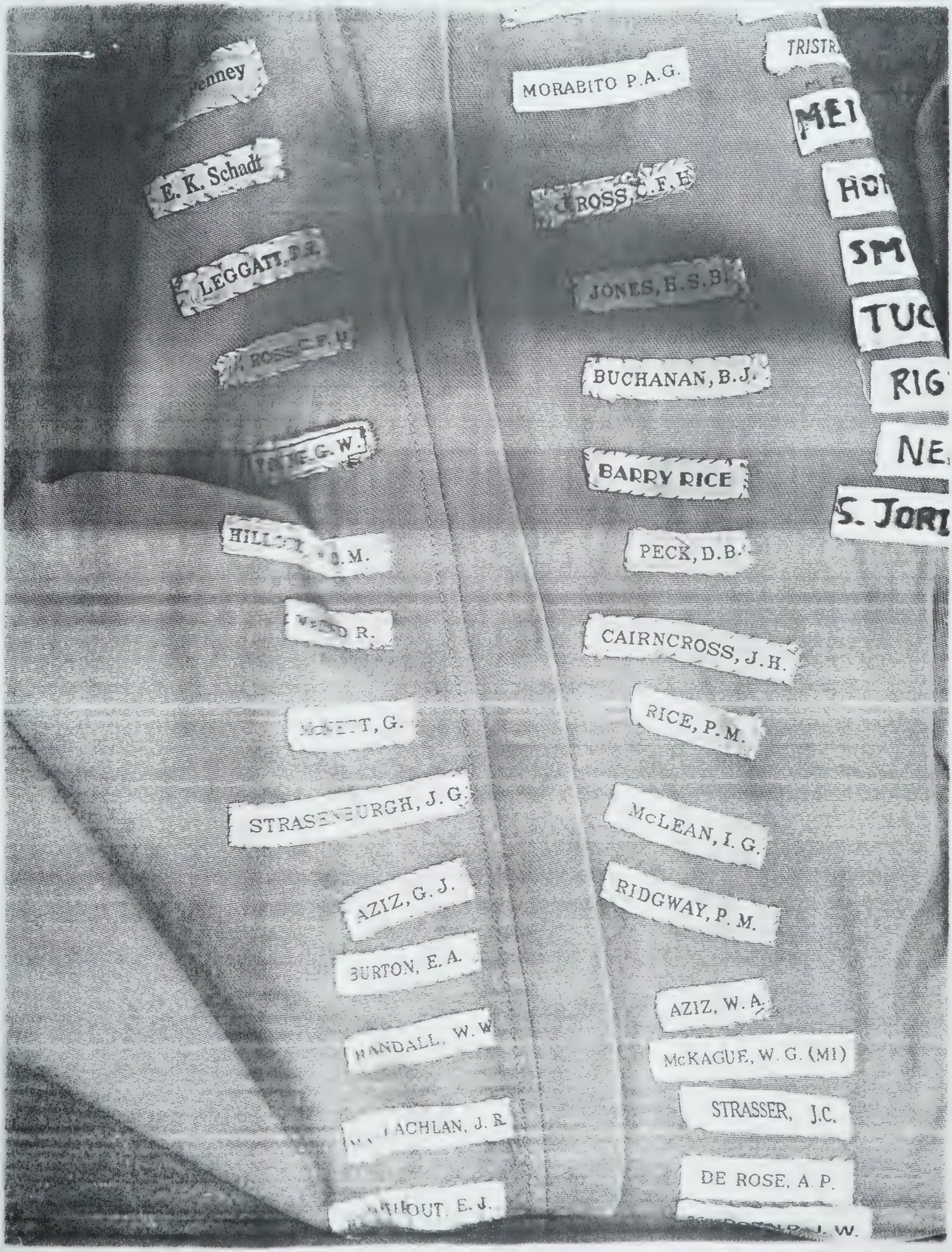
ıe island of Puerto Rico has :ndered to the American army. 'act, the island of Puerto Rico surrendered more than once. inhabitants were so happy to the "Yanquis" that every island :ial tried to surrender a hamlet village. The village of Juana z, for instance, was surrendered the journalist Stephen Crane. ıough there were 7,000 Spanish iers on the island, they had all rd about what happened at San- o, so that no one wanted a fight there wasn't one worth men- ıing. As one officer said when

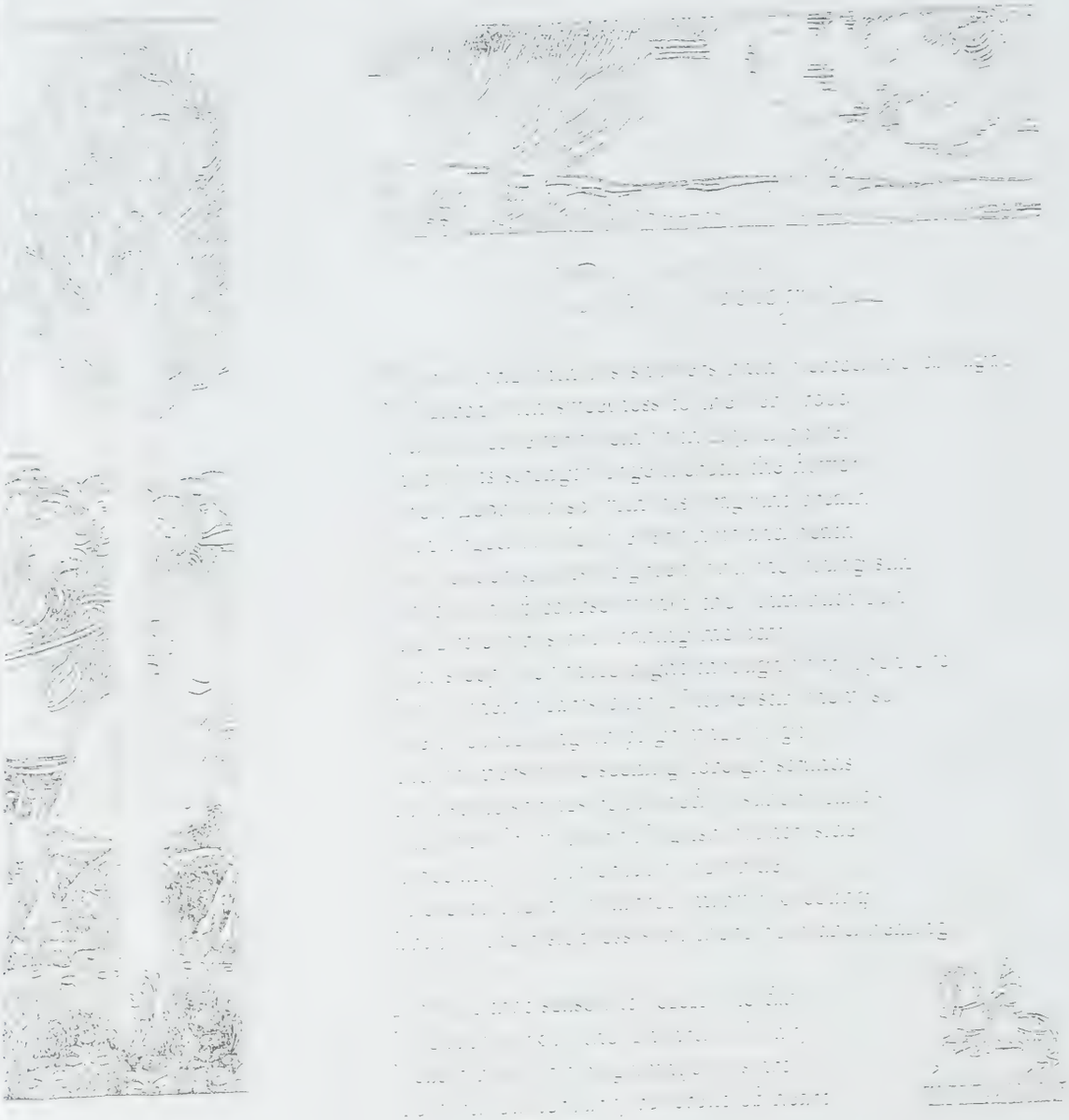
Reluctant Hawaiian islanders become part of United States

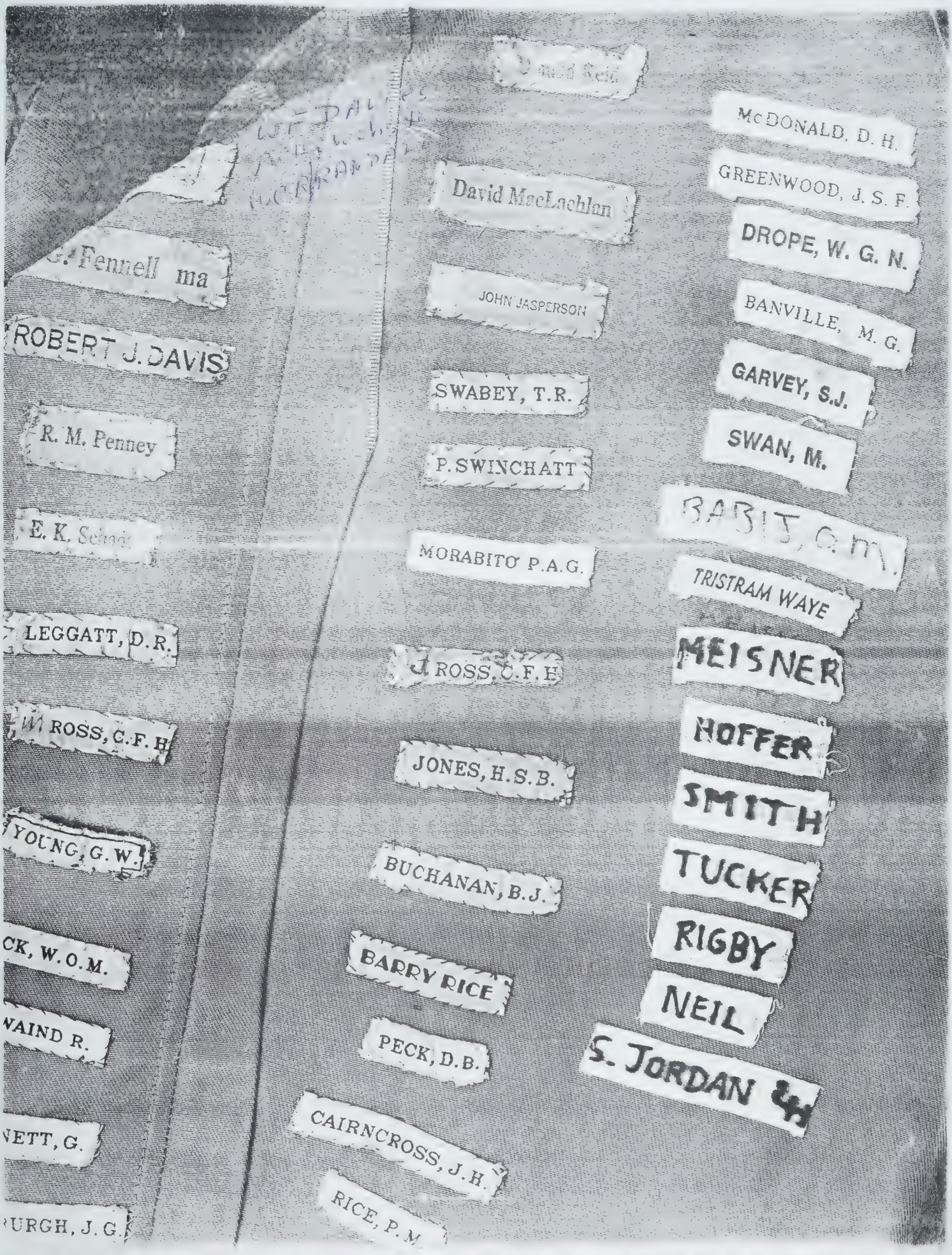
Honolulu, Aug. 12

Americans cheered and islanders wept as the sovereignty of the Republic of Hawaii was transferred to the United States today at Iolani Palace, ending hope of restoring the monarchy. Shore batteries joined with the cruiser Philadelphia in a 21-gun salute to the latest addition to the nation, although it may take up to two years to complete the annexation. Sanford Ballard Dole, former president of the republic and leader of the revolutionaries who overthrew the monarchy, became the first Governor of the territory-to-be when he was sworn into office. It was Dole, with the support of American businessmen and plant-

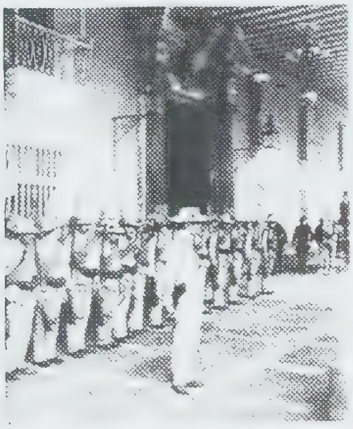
With "our little brown brothers" safely under American protection, the


E. K. Schadt
LEGGATT, D.R.
BUCHANAN, B.J.
BARRY RICE
PECK, D.B.
CAIRNCROSS, J.H.
RICE, P.M.
McLEAN, I.G.
RIDGWAY, P.M.
AZIZ, W.A.
McKAGUE, W.G. (MI)
STRASSER, J.C.
DE ROSE, A.P.
STRASENBURGH, J.G.
AZIZ, G.J.
BURTON, E.A.
MORABITO P.A.G.




Fennell ma
ROBERT J. DAVIS
R. M. Penney
E. K. Schaal
LEGGATT, D.R.
ROSS, C.F.H.
YOUNG, G.W.
CK, W.O.M.
NAIND R.
NETT, G.
URGH, J.G.
David MacLachlan
JOHN JASPERSON
SWABEY, T.R.
P. SWINCHATT
MORABITO P.A.G.
J. ROSS, C.F.H.
JONES, H.S.B.
BUCHANAN, B.J.
BARRY RICE
PECK, D.B.
CAIRNCROSS, J.H.
RICE, P.M.
McDONALD, D.H.
GREENWOOD, J.S.F.
DROPE, W.G.N.
BANVILLE, M.G.
GARVEY, S.J.
SWAN, M.
BABIS, G.M.
TRISTRAM WAYE
MEISNER
HOFFER
SMITH
TUCKER
RIGBY
NEIL
S. JORDAN

Treaty of Paris concludes "a splendid little war"



Last of the Spanish army in Havana.

American troops enjoying the peace.

The Peace Protocol is signed as President McKinley looks on approvingly.

Paris, Dec. 10

At the French Foreign Ministry on the Quai d'Orsay, a treaty of peace was signed by American and Spanish ministers today in opulent Old World surroundings that were as far removed from the fever-ridden jungles where their war took place as could be imagined. The Spanish commissioners, who have developed procrastination into a fine art, had kept the discussions going since early autumn, well after the American and Spanish troops had gone home.

There was one real issue that the Spanish envoys fought over strenuously: the fate of the Philippines. From the beginning, the Madrid government thought it was possible to yield Cuba, Puerto Rico, Guam and, possibly, one Philippine island, such as Luzon, and keep the Philippines. But the American commissioners were tougher than the Spanish had expected; they wanted the works. This was, in part, due to the fact that they kept in constant touch with President McKinley, who was himself in touch with American expansionist interests.

Representative "Uncle Joe" Cannon of Missouri had publicly stated that McKinley's ears were so close to the ground that they were full of grasshoppers. The basic theme of the expansionists was simple: We won the war didn't we? Then let's keep the spoils of war.

From the standpoint of strategy, there was more to it than that. While Admiral George Dewey a the American army were busy w the Spanish in the Philippines, tl were constantly being shadowed the fleet of the German Kaiser. was clear to American politici going against the current of isc tionism so prevalent in Ameri foreign policy that, if the afterm of the war created a vacuum, tl there were imperialist Europ powers, specifically Germany France, who were quite willing move into the void and gobble whatever America chose to le alone. Key Republicans such Henry Cabot Lodge wanted treaty ratified very badly and t worked as hard as possible to pr vent America from budging an i in the talks. Had Spain's comr sioners known how fervently m Americans felt about their God- en expansionist prerogatives, t might just as well have signed treaty in October and foregone long diplomatic struggle.

The final result is that the Un States gets the Philippines by pa Spain a $20 million indemnity.

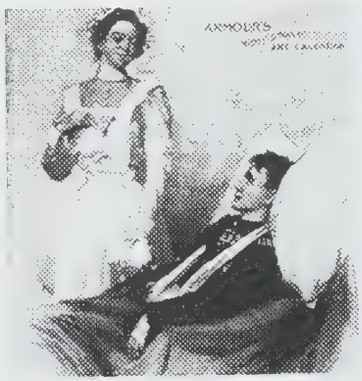
In Cuba, General Maximo mez, the veteran insurgent l er, came aboard the Dellie, a carrying American "expeditio ios" home. His aide held an Cuban battle flag, a relic of n battles. They raised the Cuban American flags side by side in breeze. What Secretary of John Hay had called "a sple little war" was over (→Jan. 20, 1

Spanish-American War: 289 lives lost in battle, 4,000 to disease

Washington, D.C.

As wars go, it was a relatively bloodless affair. It did not last quite a year and there were plenty of opportunities for the young men who volunteered to perform acts of heroism, come home and get their honors. Only 289 lives were lost in battle, but the military has little to celebrate. Troops trained for the humid Cuban summer in wool winter uniforms. Hundreds succumbed to typhoid, yellow fever and "embalmed beef" before even reaching the battlefield, and the toll rose to 4,000 by war's end. Disembarking at Santiago, horses and mules were simply thrown overboard. And most of the campaigns, haphazardly planned and executed, would surely have faltered against a more worthy opponent.

Nonetheless, the United States has unfurled its colors in far away corners of the globe, much to the content of Manifest Destiny's spokesmen. As Henry Cabot Lodge boomed in the Senate chamber, it is high time the great republic entered the fight for the "waste places of the earth." The whole country, however, is in for an education. President McKinley needed a map to find the Philippines, admitting he "could not have told where those darned islands were within 2,000 miles!"



Pages from a meatpacker's calendar cannot hide the fact that hundreds of the country's soldiers have been killed by eating "embalmed beef."

From a misnomer comes name Nom

Nome, Alaska Territory, Sept. 2

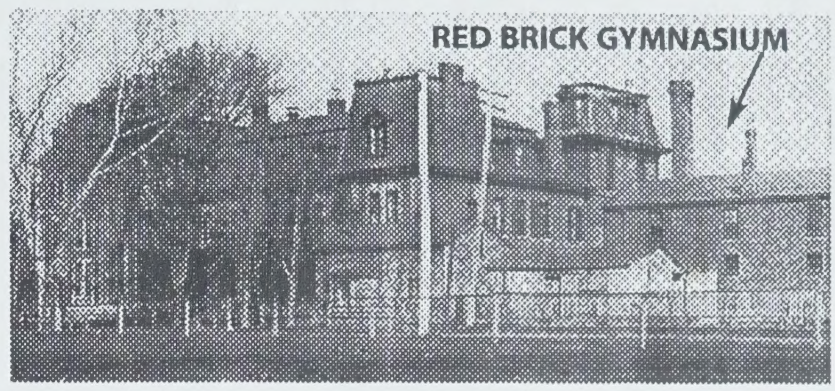
The city of Anvil on the coa the Bering Sea got a rude s today. The community will ap on all maps as "Nome." It s that a British cartographer there was a strike on the cape v Anvil was situated but did know the name of the city. Th wrote "Name ?" on the map forgot to answer his own que before he sent the map off t printer. The printer thought the "Name ?" was "Nome C Cape Nome. Thus, thousanc miles away, Nome was named

CHURCH PARADE 2003

On Sunday, Church Parade, you will march by 68 Yates St. and do an "eyes left" in succession by platoon. On the sidewalk you will see two World War Two veterans, Mrs. Dorothy Burgoyne-Doolittle and Mr. Carl Dorland. They will take the salute.

This "eyes left" is a very old Ridley tradition. In the 1920s, Colonel R. W. Leonard, the builder/benefactor of the Lower School took the salute. In the 1930s, '40s and '50s, Mr. A. W. Taylor (the last local boy from the Class of 1890) took it. Since then the salute has been given to the old Ridley property at 68/70 Yates St.

As you do your "eyes left", you will glance at a red brick building behind a grey fence beside 68 Yates St. This is a portion of the old Springbank Hotel which was part of the original Ridley College from 1889 to 1903.



Dorothy Burgoyne-Doolittle is one of Ridley's most important benefactors and a World War Two veteran. She was a member of the Canadian Red Cross and as such served as a nursing sister caring for the wounded in a number of Red Cross hospitals in England and, more importantly, in the campaign to liberate Italy in 1943 and 1944. Dorothy served on the Ridley Board of Governors for nearly 20 years and became a special friend to Ridley's girls when the school went co-ed in 1973. Her strong connection with Ridley spans nearly 70 years!

Mr. Carl F. Dorland joined the Ridley faculty in 1962 and retired in 1987. Carl joined the navy in 1943 as a 17-year-old. He trained on HMCS Stadacona and was assigned to HMCS Quesnel (Corvette K133) and saw active duty and action until 1945 on the critical mid-Atlantic convoy runs which kept the supplies to Europe flowing. Carl taught Geography and Physical Education at Ridley, housemaster in Merritt House and was the rowing liason for many years.

Regretfully, **Mr. Cro Taylor** who was to join in the march past died Easter Sunday. Mr. 'Cro' Taylor attended Ridley from 1933 to 1940. Upon graduation he joined the RCAF and saw considerable action as a pilot during World War Two. The entire Taylor family has been long-time Ridley supporters, most prominently in the rowing fraternity. 'Cro' Taylor in fact was one of the strongest promoters of Ridley rowing when the sport began at the school in 1966. He was also the president of the Ridley College Association in 1967.

We honour these veterans on Church Parade Sunday as a token of our thanks for their efforts so long ago. Your 'eyes left' is a symbol of our gratitude to all who fought for our freedom and for their loyalty to Ridley College.

CHURCH PARADE 2004

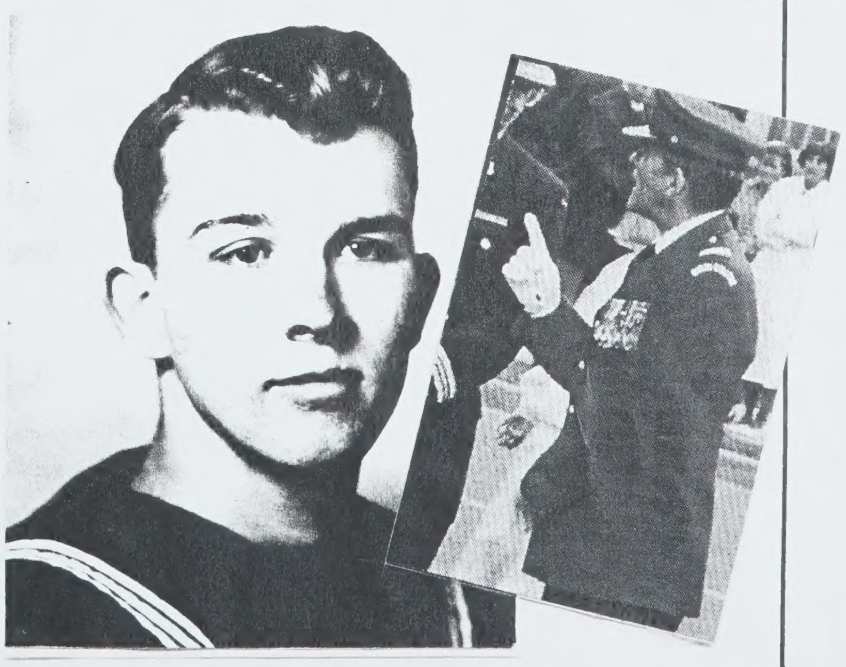
On Sunday, Church Parade, you will march by 66 Yates St. and do an "eyes left" in succession by platoon. On the sidewalk you will see two World War Two veterans, Mrs. Dorothy Burgoyne-Doolittle and Mr. Carl Dorland. They will take the salute.

This "eyes left" is a very old Ridley tradition. In the 1920s, Colonel R. W. Leonard, the builder/benefactor of the Lower School took the salute. In the 1930s, '40s and '50s, Mr. A. W. Taylor (the last local boy from the Class of 1890) took it. Since then the salute has been given to the old Ridley property at 68/70 Yates St.

As you do your "eyes left", you will glance at a red brick building behind a grey fence beside 68 Yates St. This is a portion of the old Springbank Hotel which was part of the original Ridley College from 1889 to 1903.

Dorothy Burgoyne-Doolittle is one of Ridley's most important benefactors and a World War Two veteran. She was a member of the Canadian Red Cross and as such served as a nursing sister caring for the wounded in a number of Red Cross hospitals in England and, more importantly, in the campaign to liberate Italy in 1943 and 1944. Dorothy served on the Ridley Board of Governors for nearly 20 years and became a special friend to Ridley's girls when the school went co-ed in 1973. Her strong connection with Ridley spans nearly 70 years!

Mr. Carl F. Dorland joined the Ridley faculty in 1962 and retired in 1987. Carl joined the navy in 1943 as a 17-year-old. He trained on HMCS Stadacona and was assigned to HMCS Quesnel (Corvette K133) and saw active duty and action until 1945 on the critical mid-Atlantic convoy runs which kept the supplies to Europe flowing. Carl taught Geography and Physical Education at Ridley, housemaster in Merritt House and was the rowing liason for many years.



We honour these veterans on Church Parade Sunday as a token of our thanks for their efforts so long ago. Your 'eyes left' is a symbol of our gratitude to all who fought for our freedom and for their loyalty to Ridley College.

Mrs. Burgoyne and Mr. Dorland also represent the more than 1,100 Ridley enlistments of 1939-1945 and the 83 Ridley boys who did not return.